Presented by

Edward Detraz Bettens

130 West Eighty-seventh Street
New York

New York, April 10, 1917.

Dear Ware:—

Your letter received. I have always hoped that my Mother's character—one of aspiration under difficulties—might, if known, help and encourage others when in trouble. How to call attention to that character was and is the problem. I am still working at it, and perhaps will continue to do so, as long as I live.

The poet has described her life of Aspiration:

> Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
> As the swift seasons roll!
> Leave thy low vaulted past!
> Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
> Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
> Till thou at length art free,
> Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!

Smithsonian Institution
SEP 12 1918
Museum

For your consideration, and in answer to your letter, I enclose a statement of my Mother's Memorial in Harvard College. I prefer that my name be not mentioned in that statement except where it is unavoidable.

Sincerely,

Edward D. Bettens,
Class of 1873, Harvard College.

Mr. Arthur L. Ware,
Secretary Class of 1873, Harvard College.

The Louise E. Bettens Memorial
Harvard College

Louise E. Rochat, born January 7, 1827, on a farm near Ghent, Kentucky, married January 31, 1843, in Vevay, Indiana, to Alexander Bettens, was the mother of Frank, Rose, Edward Detraz and Thomas Simms Bettens, naming the children in the order of their births.

Mrs. Bettens died March 23, 1914, in New York City, her husband and all of her children except Edward having predeceased her.

The book, Mrs. Louise E. Bettens, limited to 150 copies, printed on Japan paper, bound in Levant, with doublure and silk flyleaf, with illustrations, was for private distribution only.

There is in Harvard College a foundation for a memorial of Mrs. Bettens. Beauty and Usefulness have been controlling factors in establishing this memorial, and the Fogg Art Museum, the Phillips Brooks House Association and the Widener Library, have united in helping to establish it.

The Fogg Art Museum controls a sum of money, amounting at present to Twenty Thousand Dollars, as a principal fund, known as

The Louise E. Bettens Fund
Established by her Children.

The income of this fund is to be used to encourage and advance Painting by citizens of the United States, including women, as well as men.

The Phillips Brooks House Association has set aside a room in the Phillips Brooks House to be known as The Louise E. Bettens Room.

The Phillips Brooks House Association has Twenty-five Hundred Dollars, as a principal fund, to be kept intact and to be known as

The Louise E. Bettens Fund
Phillips Brooks House Association.

The income of that Fund is to further the activities of the Phillips Brooks House Association, but is not to be used for the maintenance of Harvard College buildings or for the expenses now met by Harvard College or by the existing Phillips Brooks House Fund.

The Widener Library, in its Treasure Room has Ten Books, to which the book, Mrs. Louise E. Bettens, is to be added, and also has seven miniatures painted by Alyn Williams, all the books and the miniatures contained in one cabinet.

The seven miniatures are as follows:

Rose and her Mother.....	1848
Mrs. Louise E. Bettens.....	1864
Frank Bettens.....	1864
Thomas Simms Bettens, Don and Kebo	1906
Mrs. Louise E. Bettens.....	1907
The Reading of the Medea of Euripides to Mrs. Louise E. Bettens	1912
Edward Detraz Bettens.....	1916

Incidental to this Memorial, and helping to make it attractive and instructive, Harvard College has accepted the following paintings which are now in the following places, to wit:

In Room No. 790 of the Widener Library are:

The Head of a Girl, by A. Asti.
A Vestal Virgin, a copy on delft of the Vestal Virgin, by Angelica Kauffman in the Dresden Gallery.

In the Louise E. Bettens Room, Phillips Brooks House, are:

Two portraits of Mrs. Bettens and one portrait of Thomas Simms Bettens.
A landscape in oil, by A. H. Wyant.
A landscape, water color, by Eugene Deszagg.

In the Fogg Art Museum are:

Lake O'Hara, a painting in oil, by John Singer Sargent.
Bridle Path-Tahiti, a water color, by John La Farge.
Sunday Morning Domberg, a water color, by James McNeill Whistler.
Monmouth before James II, refusing to reveal the names of his accomplices, an unfinished oil painting, by John Singleton Copley.

It is not out of place in connection with this Memorial to mention the Fountain in the Harvard Union, placed there as a memorial of Thomas Simms Bettens, by some of his pupils.

Nor should the Thomas Simms Bettens Fund, established in 1916 by the Harvard Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa Alpha of Massachusetts, be overlooked.

Cambridge, Mass.,
June 5, 1917.

Dear Mr. Bettens:

I congratulate you heartily on the means you have used to commemorate your mother at Harvard University. The Fund bearing her name to be administered by the authorities of the Fogg Art Museum is likely to remain useful for centuries. You of course have procured from the President and Fellows of Harvard College a statement accepting the Funds on exact conditions of trust.

The Fund for the benefit of the Phillips Brooks House Association will probably be long-lived and always useful.

The Cabinet in the Widener Library is a very appropriate memorial, but lacks of course the enduring usefulness of the two Funds.

The valuable pictures put into the Fogg Art Museum, if suitably marked, will be a good commemoration so long as the pictures endure; for the Fogg Museum is an admirably secure building as regards fire.

The best memorial of a mother is, however, the work of her children. Your brother Thomas did first-rate work as a teacher, and the influence of that work is carried forward in his pupils. I dare say you have done work of like value. Will it be carried forward like your brother's?

I was interested to notice that you took a stanza from Dr. Holmes's beautiful poem called "The Chambered Nautilus" to describe your mother's life. He, as you know, was a physician and a Unitarian.

Sincerely yours,

Charles W. Eliot.

Edward D. Bettens, Esq.

New York, June 6, 1917.

Dear Clarke:

You and Beaman* will, I am sure, be interested in Dr. Eliot's letter to me dated June 5th inst., a copy of which is enclosed.

The wise and experienced Dr. Eliot says in his letter to me:

> "You, of course, have procured from the President and Fellows of Harvard College a statement accepting the funds on the exact conditions of trust."

Have I?

I have been less interested in those funds (although they are of great interest to me and to what I am trying to accomplish) than I have been in the book "Mrs. Louise E. Bettens", and what its contents *suggest*. It is particularly what that book suggests that I have had constantly in mind. Anybody who has the spare cash can give money to Harvard College, and buy pictures, and furnish rooms, all of which is very interesting. But to suggest a character and a life, omitting many details, is quite another matter. I do not know whether I have succeeded in producing that kind of a book.

Sincerely,

Edward D. Bettens.

Samuel B. Clarke, Esq.

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*William S. Beaman, Harvard Class of 1872.

OF THIS BOOK
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY COPIES
HAVE BEEN PRINTED FOR
PRIVATE DISTRIBUTION.
THE PHOTOGRAPHS EXCEPT THAT OF
THE LIBRARY ARE BY
ALMAN & CO.

MRS. LOUISE E. BETTENS

New York, May 15th, 1916.

Dear Clarke:

A friend, in a letter to me, says that "it is not well to sit over long upon the ground and tell sad stories of the death of Kings."

That statement interests me. You were with me on the day when Mother passed away, and have been pretty constantly with me ever since, and I wonder if you also think that I have been sitting upon the ground telling sad stories of the death of Kings.

My prevailing feeling has been that of exultation in such a Mother, and no sadness has ever mixed with my contemplation of her last years on this earth. Those years and her life have been and are, a beautiful vision, in no way interfering with my ordinary daily duties.

This world and some of the people in it that I meet are a joy to me, and I do not find it necessary to seek for distraction or pleasure, as they are always with me. More and more, as time passes, I realize that within us, and not outside of us, is what makes life pleasant or unpleasant, beautiful or ugly, contented or discontented. It is the way one looks at the outward world that determines what that world is to him.

I must stop dictating this letter. The luxury of dictating to a typewriter has its perils for me—I do not know when to stop, as the physical effort is nil, while notions, ideas, something to say, crowd my brain, seeking an outlet.

Sincerely,

Edward D. Bettens.

Samuel B. Clarke, Esq.,
Class of 1874,
Harvard College.

From Tokeneke, Rowayton, Connecticut, Mr. Alyn Williams, the miniaturist, in a letter to me dated July 31, 1916, wrote, "we must make your series of miniatures the feature of my New York Exhibition," referring to a proposed exhibition, next November, of his miniatures in the Art Galleries of E. C. Hodgkin, No. 9 East 54th Street, New York City.

A few days thereafter I was in those Galleries, and a gentleman, for sake of convenience to be designated as Mr. Hodgkin, showed me, hanging on the walls, miniatures by celebrated old masters, such as Samuel Cooper, Bernard Lens, Peter Oliver, Thomas Flatman and others, ranging from the reign of James I down into that of George II.

Mr. B. (myself) Can miniaturists today do as good work as that done by Cooper?

Mr. H. (Hodgkin) No.

B. What do you think of the J. P. Morgan collection of miniatures?

H. We sold him seventy-five per cent. of his collection.

B. Who today in your opinion is the best miniaturist?

H. Mr. Alyn Williams.

The miniatures painted for me by Mr. Williams and reproduced in this book may gain interest by this republication in book form of the Sketch of the Life of Mrs. Louise E. Bettens, published as a pamphlet June, 1916, a few pages being added to the Sketch.

Edward D. Bettens.

New York, August 14, 1916.

READING

THE MEDEA OF EURIPIDES

TO

MRS. LOUISE E. BETTENS

FROM A PAINTING IN MINIATURE BY

ALYN WILLIAMS

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH NOVEMBER 25TH, 1912, BY

ALMAN & CO.

MARIE M. THOMPSON

EDWARD DETRAZ BETTENS

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275
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1916
NMAH
Bettens, Edward Detra=
III

MRS. LOUISE E. BETTENS

NEW YORK

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTEEN

a
243715

ROSE BETTENS

"WINTER NOR CHILLS THEE, NOR
SUMMER BURNS,
NOR SICKNESS MAKES SORRY;
THOU NOR HUNGEREST, NOR THIRSTETH,
AND
ROBBED OF ITS GLORY
SEEMS TO THEE NOW THIS LIFE OF OURS,
FOR THOU DWELLEST SECURELY—
INNOCENT, THERE
WHERE THE RAYS OF OLYMPUS
ENHALLOW THEE
PURELY!"

BORN MAY 10, 1846
DIED JUNE 28, 1849

920 I
.B56B58

ROSE AND HER MOTHER

FROM A PAINTING IN MINIATURE BY

ALYN WILLIAMS

On a farm, near Ghent, Kentucky, there was born, January 7, 1827, Louise E. Rochat, the daughter of Jacob and Nancy Rochat. A reader of books, this father usually had one with him, even when at his work. When this daughter was old enough, she became his companion, and not infrequently, he would unhitch the horses from the plow, or stop whatever work he was doing, and read aloud to his daughter.

The Book of Job, the Psalms of David, the poetry of Moore, Burns and Byron quickened the mind of the girl, and a strong desire for knowledge and wisdom early came to this child, from such a father, but, at the same time, the neglected farm work soon ended in the loss of the farm. With his family, Jacob Rochat went to Vevay, Indiana, and there on January 31, 1843, Louise E. Rochat, not yet seventeen years of age, married Alexander Bettens. From that marriage were born, in Vevay, Frank, Rose, Edward Detraz and Thomas Simms Bettens, naming the children in the order of their births. Rose, born May 10, 1846, died June 28, 1849.

The girl, Louise E. Rochat, and the matron, Mrs. Louise E. Bettens, loved nature and ani-

mals. In Vevay a crow became her friend and the two would go together into the woods, the crow flying off among the trees, but returning to its friend at her call.

At the expiration of about ten years of married life, Alexander Bettens' health failed. He never regained it, dying August 11, 1870.

That sickness, and financial embarrassment, brought Mrs. Bettens face to face with the problem of supporting and educating her three young sons from her own earnings.

Teaching for a few years, in and about Vevay, gave her but a small and precarious income, and writing for the newspapers, none at all.

About 1857 she and her three sons were in Cincinnati, Ohio, and for about ten years she remained in that city, with them, supporting them with wages, never more than about twelve dollars per week.

No friendly bird visited her in her Cincinnati room. No books, except school books, were purchased by her during those ten years, but her boys entered and passed through the District Schools into the Intermediate Schools, Frank being in Woodward High School when he died March 10, 1864.

The poverty and grief of Frank's mother, the hopes, centered in him, shattered by his death,

FRANK BETTENS

MARCH 1864

FROM A PAINTING IN MINIATURE BY

ALYN WILLIAMS

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH

at the age of twenty, did not interfere with the education of her two remaining sons. They passed through the Intermediate, and Woodward High Schools of Cincinnati, and entered Harvard College, and at the age of forty-six, their mother joined them in Cambridge, Massachusetts, in June, 1873.

In Appleton Chapel, she heard Edward speak on Hildebrand, and saw him receive, on commencement day, in June, 1873, his degree of A. B. from Harvard College.

She remained in Cambridge, and in June, 1874, Thomas gave her his Harvard College diploma of A. B. received by him that month, and the next year she received from him his Harvard College diploma of A. M.

From June, 1873, until she died she and Edward had one home.

Thomas was a teacher in Lake Forest Academy, Lake Forest, Illinois, during 1875 and 1876, In 1877 he joined his mother and brother in New York City, where Edward was a lawyer, and there the three lived united in one home until Thomas died July 2, 1907.

In the Harvard College Library (Gore Hall) Mr. John Fiske gave Mrs. Bettens an alcove and a special table, and talked with her about music and books. In Boston she attended the lectures

of the Reverend James Freeman Clarke. She absorbed the writings of Ralph Waldo Emerson. Congenial friends met in her room to read books, and to discuss art, music and literature, and with some especial friends, she attended, in Boston, the concerts of the Symphony Society. So passed about three years of her life in Cambridge.

The last thirty-eight years of her life she lived in New York City. She was in Bar Harbor, Maine, for the summer, for about thirty successive years, up to and including the summer of 1911.

She went to the Grand Opera in New York City and was a constant attendant at the Concerts given in that city, by Theodore Thomas, Leopold Damrosch, the New York Philharmonic Society and the Oratorio Society. She did not neglect lighter music such as Gilbert and Sullivan's. She heard Salvini, Booth, Irving, Modjeska and Sara Bernhardt; was delighted with the acting at Wallack's and Daly's Theatres and with that at Harrigan & Hart's and Tony Pastor's.

At weekly reunions of a few friends in her home in New York City, music, art and literature, were, as in Cambridge, the subject of conversation.

MRS. LOUISE E. BETTENS

MARCH 1864

FROM A PAINTING IN MINIATURE BY

ALYN WILLIAMS

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH

Surrounded by her books as her friends, and by a few men and women, and by her sons, until Thomas died July 2, 1907, and then with Edward, she passed into the evening of life, losing her eyesight in 1909, her optic nerve dying.

But even then she heard re-read the poetry of Byron, Browning, and other poets, and the novels of Dumas. She still went to the New York Philharmonic Concerts, and in the Summers of 1909, 1910 and 1911, at Bar Harbor, she was an almost daily attendant at the Boston Symphony Concerts given at the Swimming Pool. This life continued until the evening of November 10, 1911, when, for the last time, sitting in her library, she listened to one of the glowing descriptions in Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. That night a stroke of paralysis made her helpless, from the effects of which she never recovered, dying March 23, 1914.

In the Treasure Room of the Widener Library, Harvard College, is a quarto volume of inlaid letters and illustrations, entitled Louise E. Bettens, bound in levant by Stikeman & Co., with no star on its back. These letters, written from her home, during this last sickness, to intimate friends, describe her life of about two years and

four months in that sick room, and show that music, literature of the highest kind, and conversations, sustained her and enabled her to forget her age, and physical infirmities.

The Reading of the Medea of Euripides to her on November 25, 1912, described in that book, is but one of similar readings occurring almost daily during that sickness.

In March, 1864, she lost Frank, her eldest child, and her grief and poverty were then extreme.

But she rose superior to that grief and poverty, and in her last sickness she was superior to the infirmities of age and sickness, being supported by the thoughts and visions spread before her by some of the world's great minds.

In the Treasure Room of Widener Library, Harvard College, are Ten Books there deposited as Memorials of Mrs. Louise E. Bettens and her son Thomas Simms Bettens. Two of her portraits and one of Thomas are in the Phillips Brooks House, Harvard College.

To Harvard College some money has been given to be known as the Louise E. Bettens Fund, established by her children, the income of which is to be used to encourage and advance the art of Painting by citizens—including women as well as men—of the United States of America.

THOMAS SIMMS BETTENS

DON AND KEBO

AUGUST 1906

FROM A PAINTING IN MINIATURE BY

ALYN WILLIAMS

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH

As gifts to the Louise E. Bettens Fund, Harvard College has been presented with the following paintings:

A Landscape by A. H. Wyant.
The Head of a Girl by A. Asti.
A Vestal Virgin, a copy of the Vestal Virgin by Angelica Kauffman in the Dresden Gallery.
A Landscape by Eugene Deszagg.

We may be living today in a materialistic age, but idealism is not dead when a Louise E. Bettens lives. The picture of the Reading of the Medea of Euripides shows that the mind and soul of such an idealist conquers even the grim visage of approaching Death which ceases to have any terrors for her. Perhaps her life and aspirations may have a good influence upon some who see that picture and understand its meaning.

Edward D. Bettens.

New York, June 15, 1916.

MRS. LOUISE E. BETTENS

DECEMBER 1907

FROM A PAINTING IN MINIATURE BY

ALYN WILLIAMS

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH OF A PORTRAIT

PAINTED BY

WALTER FLORIAN

New York
May 12, 1909

Dear Mr. President:

Please accept from my mother, Mrs. Louise E. Bettens, a copy of the book entitled

THOMAS SIMMS BETTENS.

It is published, primarily, for presentation to his pupils who gave to The Harvard Union, the Memorial Fountain, recently placed in the Union.

A few extra copies have been printed, and it is a source of satisfaction to us, that one of these copies can be received by you, before you cease* to be President of Harvard University. The book is for you personally.

Respectfully,

Edward D. Bettens.

President Charles W. Eliot,
17 Quincy Street, Cambridge, Mass.

* May 18, 1909

Cambridge, Massachusetts
May 14, 1909

Dear Madam:

I beg to thank you for sending me a copy of the book entitled

THOMAS SIMMS BETTENS.

It is a beautiful memorial, of a serviceable and influential life, passed in quietness, simplicity, and honor.

Sincerely and respectfully,

Charles W. Eliot.

Mrs. Louise E. Bettens.

New York
April 24, 1909

To the Board of Trustees
of the Harvard Union,
Cambridge, Mass.

Gentlemen:

The General Committee of former pupils of Thomas Simms Bettens, of the Class of 1874, wish to notify you, that, in accordance with the offer made by them to your Board, on March 14, 1908, through your chairman, Professor Hollis, and informally accepted, on your behalf, by him, on June 26, 1908, they have caused to be placed, in the entrance hall of the Union, a Drinking Fountain, bearing an inscription, commemorative of their old friend and teacher, Mr. Bettens.

Our Committee now present this Fountain, to the Harvard Union, and hope that it may serve a useful purpose, and that it may be maintained by your Board, and your successors, for all time, as an inspiration to generations of teachers yet to be.

From the Committee,

Eliot Tuckerman.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS
May 15, 1909

MR. ELIOT TUCKERMAN,
New York, N. Y.

DEAR MR. TUCKERMAN:

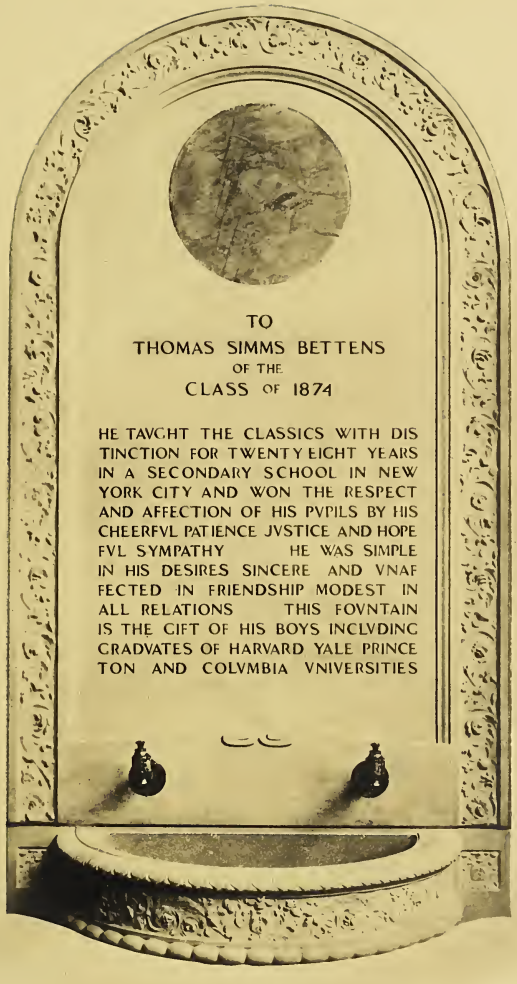
The Trustees of the Harvard Union wish me to thank your Committee for the Drinking Fountain set up in the hall of the Union, in memory of Thomas Simms Bettens. It is not only a very useful addition to the Union, but its handsome design increases the attractiveness of the hallway.

We think that the pupils of Mr. Bettens have done well to commemorate him in the Inscription, and we are much gratified to have a Memorial in the Union, given by graduates of Yale, Princeton, and Columbia, as well as of Harvard.

Please express our thanks to all the donors.

Yours very truly,

IRA N. HOLLIS.


TO
THOMAS SIMMS BETTENS
OF THE
CLASS OF 1874
HE TAVGHT THE CLASSICS WITH DIS TINCTION FOR TWENTY EIGHT YEARS IN A SECONDARY SCHOOL IN NEW YORK CITY AND WON THE RESPECT AND AFFECTION OF HIS PVPILS BY HIS CHEERFVL PATIENCE JVSTICE AND HOPE FVL SYMPATHY HE WAS SIMPLE IN HIS DESIRES SINCERE AND VNAF FECTED IN FRIENDSHIP MODEST IN ALL RELATIONS THIS FOVNTAIN IS THE CIFT OF HIS BOYS INCLVDING CRADVATES OF HARVARD YALE PRINCE TON AND COLVMBIA VNIVERSITIES

In the Treasure Room of the Widener Library, Harvard College, are six books, bound in levant, from which one may learn what pupil, classmate and friend thought of Thomas Simms Bettens. These books are entitled as follows, to wit:

THOMAS SIMMS BETTENS. A MEMORIAL. An Octavo volume issued in 1908, one copy bound by The Club Bindery, another copy bound by Stikeman & Co.

THOMAS SIMMS BETTENS, An Octavo volume issued in 1909, bound by Stikeman & Co.

LOUISE E. BETTENS. A quarto volume bound by Stikeman & Co., marked on its back with one star. This is a book of inlaid letters and illustrations bearing, to some extent, on the family life of Mrs. Bettens. This may be called, for the sake of convenience, the Family Book.

LOUISE E. BETTENS. A quarto volume bound by Stikeman & Co., marked on its back with two stars. This is a book of inlaid letters written by the pupils of Thomas Simms Bettens, with some illustrations. This is peculiarly the Pupils Book.

LOUISE E. BETTENS. A quarto volume bound by Stikeman & Co., marked on its back with three stars. This is a book of inlaid letters written mainly by Harvard graduates, with illustrations, and may be called the Harvard Book.

A Dinner Fund amounting to Seventeen Hundred Dollars was raised in 1832 for the Harvard Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, Alpha of Massachusetts, with the condition that it should accumulate by the annual addition of a third of the income until it reached the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars, when all of the income could be used by the Society. With these accumulations and additional subscriptions, this Fund on May 29, 1916, amounted to about Eight Thousand Dollars.

New York, May 29th, 1916.

Dear Mr. Lane:

Your letter of 27th inst. received. Enclosed is my check to your order for $2,000, to be added to the Phi Beta Kappa Dinner Fund mentioned in your letter, increasing that Fund to the desired amount of $10,000.

This gift is to be considered as coming from my brother Thomas Simms Bettens, a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society from the Class of 1874 Harvard College.

He died July 2nd, 1907, giving by his will, all that he had to his Mother, making me the sole Executor of his will. When our Mother died, March 23d, 1914, I was the sole devisee and legatee under, and the sole executor of, her will, thus receiving what estate my brother had given our Mother.

These facts justify me, I believe, in asking that this $2,000. be accepted as coming from my brother, Thomas Simms Bettens.

I have always taken, and do take now, a very lively interest in Harvard College, the Phi Beta Kappa Society, Woodward High School, my classmates and friends, and yet years pass without my actually visiting these places or meeting many of my classmates and friends. This is in the main due to the fact that at nearly all the time, for the last forty years, it has been advisable that I confine my attention to matters close to me, needing my immediate supervision. I am so situated today, and perhaps will not go to Cambridge for months to come.

I know I miss something by living such a life, but it does not work out all loss by any means, as my life has brought me its ample compensations.

Sincerely,

Edward D. Bettens.

Mr. W. C. Lane,
Corresponding Secretary of the
Harvard Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa,
Alpha of Massachusetts.

Cambridge, Mass., June 24, 1916.

Edward D. Bettens, Esq.,
130 West 87th Street,
New York City.

Dear Mr. Bettens:—

I have had no time until today to write you about the Phi Beta Kappa Meeting. The announcement of your gift was made at the business meeting in the morning, and was received, I can assure you, with enthusiasm, and by vote of the Society, the Thomas Simms Bettens Fund was established, so that the name will always appear in the Treasurer's Reports and in the Records of the Society. It is our idea to use the income, or such part of it as may be needed, especially for the expenses of the Winter Dinner to which the newly elected undergraduates are invited.

Very truly yours,

Wm. C. Lane.

THE LIBRARY OF MRS. LOUISE E. BETTENS.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., June 1, 1873.

DEAR MOTHER:

I hope, with you, that your pen will soon make you independent. I am certain, if you once get a fair chance, you will succeed—and then, a long good-bye to Shillito's and Cincinnati.

You are right in saying that we wish you with us, to advise and help us.

Let us all strive that we may meet and remain with one another while we live.

When I think of how we are separated, and how you are situated, I feel as though I could do a dozen men's work and bring this all to an end. I feel that we are slowly mounting over our difficulties. I am sure that we are approaching a happy termination of our long struggles. But this very knowledge makes me impatient. I wish to end the journey.

Like Xenophon's soldiers, returning home, the news that the sea is at last in sight makes me redouble my speed—and like them, dear mother, when we stand on the heights, and behold the welcome blue water, we will embrace one another with joy, for Greece, the object of our longings, rests just beyond.

It was with such thoughts that I came near accepting a position as teacher in a school last Monday.

There is a vacancy in the Boston Latin School. They want a teacher of history. The salary for the first year is $2,600, and $3,000 for the second.

This salary was a great temptation to me. I knew that, with it, I could put ourselves above our present circumstances. I interviewed the Principal of the school; I went to my teachers and asked them for recommendations.

By Tuesday night I had nearly finished my plans to make a strenuous effort to get the situation.

The next day I went to President Eliot to get a recommendation, but he met my request by decidedly objecting to my taking the position in the school. He said that the time spent at the school would be lost time.

I knew *your views,* and on thinking over the whole matter I reluctantly gave up striving (for the position).

The chance was a pretty big temptation, and I hardly know whether I did right in rejecting it or not.

Before I had decided not to try for the position, the enclosed recommendation of character was sent me by Dean Gurney, which you may perhaps value.

One more letter you will receive (before coming to the '73 Commencement exercises); until then, good-night, my dear mother.

Your loving son,

E. D. Bettens.

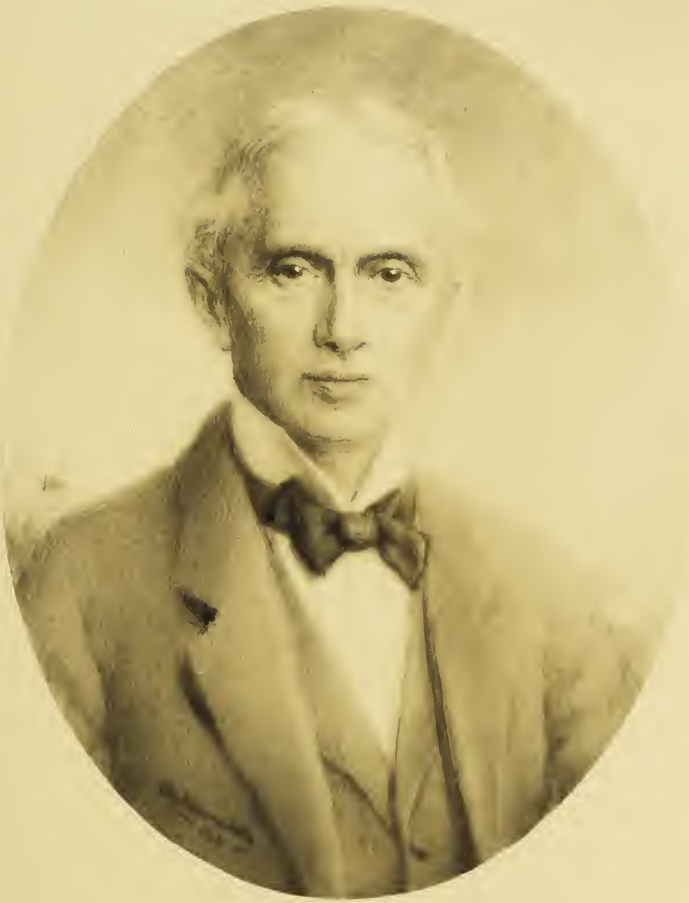
Mrs. Louise E. Bettens,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

EDWARD DETRAZ BETTENS

JULY 1916

FROM A PAINTING IN MINIATURE BY

ALYN WILLIAMS



Harvard College,
Cambridge, Mass., 28 May, 1873,

Mr. E. D. Bettens, a member of the Senior Class, stood about tenth in a class of one hundred and thirty, at the end of his Junior year, and has been throughout his college course, a thoroughly satisfactory student. Mr. Bettens has devoted himself particularly to the study of History, and will, probably, obtain Honors this year for excellence in that subject.

As I have known something of Mr. Bettens personally during his college course, I will add that I have seldom known a student to show so much energy and proficiency in making his way through college as Mr. Bettens.

He will do with his strength whatever he undertakes to do.

E. W. Gurney,
Dean of the Faculty.

HOLLIS 11

HARVARD COLLEGE

JUNE 1873

OCCUPANTS

FREDERICK DABNEY STACKPOLE

EDWARD DETRAZ BETTENS

MEMBERS OF CLASS OF 1873

THE HASTY PUDDING CLUB IN THIS ROOM HAD ITS FIRST PLAY

BOMBASTES FURIOSO

DECEMBER 13, 1844

ITS OCCUPANT 1844—1845 WAS

LEMUEL HAYWARD

OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY COPIES
OF THE BOOK ENTITLED

MRS. LOUISE E. BETTENS

TWENTY SIX COPIES CONTAIN THE
FOLLOWING ADDITIONAL
PAGES

New York, May 31, 1917.

Woodrow Wilson,
President,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

About eight years ago you wrote an appreciative letter to my mother, Mrs. Louise E. Bettens, acknowledging the receipt by you, from her, of a copy of a book entitled

Thomas Simms Bettens.

Secretary Tumulty wrote me a letter dated December 5, 1916, stating that you had received, from me, another book, entitled

Mrs. Louise E. Bettens.

I am mailing to you, under a separate cover, a printed copy of a letter from me, to Mr. Arthur L. Ware, Secretary of the class of 1873, Harvard College. It is dated April 10, 1917. It may make those two books still more interesting to you.

"Peace hath her victories
No less renowned than war."

Respectfully,

Edward D. Bettens.

THE BRIDLE PATH—TAHITI

WATER COLOR PAINTED BY

JOHN LA FARGE

A GIFT TO THE

LOUISE E. BETTENS FUND

HARVARD COLLEGE

New York, September 14, 1916.

Mr. E. C. Hodgkins

Dear Sir

Yesterday I received from Stikeman & Co., the bookbinders, one volume of the book entitled, Mrs Louise E Bettens. It is a sample book, bound at my request, to show me how the photographs would affect the binding. The edition of 150 copies will be the same as this sample copy, with some slight differences. This sample volume is for me, and I do not intend to give it away, but I can loan it.

I leave with you, that sample volume, and hope that you may examine it and read it, and then return it to me—or I will call for it.

You have been unusually helpful to me in your suggestions as to a cabinet, or case, to contain the seven miniatures painted by Mr. Williams.

Perhaps because of those miniatures, the book may interest you.

Yours truly

Edward D. Bettens.

New York, September 14th, 1916.

Edward D. Bettens, Esq.,
130 West 87th Street.

Dear Mr. Bettens:—

I must write and tell you how interested I am in the book you sent me to look at. You, with your modesty, have conveyed but a very slight opinion to me of your mother, but your book has shown me what a wonderful mother she was to her sons. There are such mothers I know, but I do not think there are many sons like you who appreciate the hardships which are so lovingly endured. It warms my heart to feel that I know you, and if I may say so, it is your own beautiful simplicity that appeals to me.

I can only add that I feel honored that you should think I can assist you in carrying out your desire, namely, to perpetuate the memory of a really grand woman. Hoping that you will not fail to call on me at any time for any advice I may be able to give you.

Yours very truly,

E. Hodgkins.

Cambridge, Mass., 13 October, 1916.

Dear Mr. Bettens:

It is an exquisite volume you have prepared about your mother, and I thank you heartily for sending it to me. One interesting fact which the portraits contained in this book bring out is the strong likeness between your mother and her children. It is a grievous reflection, however, that a family in which so much physical beauty was united with such high intelligence and character is coming to an end with you.

In all of the Memorials you have designed of your mother and your brother Thomas, you have shown a fine sense of fitness, and an exquisite taste, in addition to strong family affection. May I hope that your interest in these Memorials will lead to your re-visiting the College Yard, and in other ways to your abandoning your too great seclusion in New York. You could exert a wholesome influence on your classmates and friends if you met them oftener in natural ways.

Your brother's life and your own have been determined largely by your unusual inheritances, and by the education which you received through your mother's sacrifice and labors. You have no

children of your own; but you will probably be able by and by to give a like happy determination to the lives of children in other generations, that otherwise might have missed your happy experience.

Sincerely yours,

Charles W. Eliot.

Edward D. Bettens, Esq.

Sunday Morning Domberg. By J. Mc Neil Whistler.

Grafton, Massachusetts,
October 27, 1916.

My dear Bettens:

I most sincerely thank you for sending me a book which, beautiful and exceptional as it is, is not more so than the filial spirit which called it into existence. It is in both ways very impressive and indeed seems to me to be unique in the full and strict sense.

You have made a record of your Mother and her boys which is going to endure, and I do not see how you could add anything to make it any more perfect.

It is indeed a fine expression of a fine family spirit.

I congratulate you on your success in working out your idea.

With kindest regards, I am as ever,

Your classmate,

Edward P. Usher,
Class of 1873,
Harvard College.

Edward D. Bettens, Esq.

Burgh House, Well Walk,
Hempstead, London N. W. England,
November 11th, 1916.

Edward D. Bettens, Esq.,
130 West 87th Street,
New York City.

My dear Sir:—

Yesterday I received from you a charming little book concerning your late mother, sent to me, I take it, on the recommendation of my old friend Alyn Williams, who is responsible for many of the illustrations in the volume, and whose portrait of yourself, facing page 26, appears to me to be one of his best and most important works. Permit me to express to you my very hearty thanks for this delightful addition to my library. May I say, in the first place, how delighted I am with the general effect of the volume. It is charmingly printed, delightfully illustrated, and bound in the most sumptuous fashion. It is quite a joy to peruse and to handle. Furthermore, as a tribute of affection to your mother, who must have been one of the best and noblest of American women, the book is particularly valuable, and is a very graceful tribute, if you will allow me to say so, on

the part of a son to a mother. I am sure that it must have been a great joy to you to make all the necessary arrangements to the honour both of your mother and of your brother, and to prepare for your friends, and especially for those who knew and know you, this charming tribute to those who have passed away, and whose memory is so fragrant to those who survive. I shall value the precious little book very highly, and am extremely grateful to you for sending it to me, and to Alyn Williams for mentioning my name to you in this respect.

I hope that, if ever you are in England, you will allow me the privilege of meeting you, and should you issue any other privately printed book, you will not forget that a copy of it will be warmly welcomed in this house, will be much appreciated, and will be highly valued.

I myself have been the author of some few books, perhaps the enclosed list of them may be of some interest to you.

Yours very truly,

G. C. Williamson.

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT
CORNELL UNIVERSITY

ITHACA, NEW YORK, December 1, 1916.

MY DEAR SIR:—

I received and read yesterday—Thanksgiving Day—the exquisite volume in Memory of your Mother which you were good enough to send me. I may add that I not only read it but re-read portions of it aloud and examined the pictures with the greatest care. The volume interested me to an extraordinary degree.

It is a record of womanly capacity and maternal self-sacrifice, happily rewarded by filial devotion, of which I can not recall a parallel. After the volume has been more closely examined by Mrs. Schurman and my daughters, I intend turning it over to the University Library where it can not fail to prove a source of inspiration to the young men and women of this University into whose hands the book may come in the course of this and future generations.

Thanking you for your very great courtesy in sending me the volume, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

J. G. SCHURMAN.

EDWARD DETRAZ BETTENS, Esq.

Monmouth Before James II

LAKE O'HARA

PAINTED BY

JOHN SINGER SARGENT

A GIFT TO

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

FROM

THE LOUISE E. BETTENS FUND

"The Fogg Art Museum of Harvard University has been fortunate in securing a large and fine landscape painted in oil by John Singer Sargent.

The picture was painted at Lake O'Hara, in the Canadian Rocky Mountains, where Mr. Sargent spent a part of last summer.

This great oil painting represents Lake O'Hara with the mountains rising beyond. In the immediate foreground lies a mass of logs, partly above and partly under the water, rendered with astonishing skill. Farther away are the green depths of the lake with the reflection of the trees and ledges beyond. On the farther shore of the lake rises an imposing mass of pine trees, and beyond that, tier after tier of great rocks, ascending until at the top of the picture, where you would expect to see the sky, a huge mass of snow towers in brilliant light and shadow, and glimpses are seen of the supporting ledges of rock high up in the mountain side. The subject is one that few artists would have ventured to deal with, and it is hard to think of anyone who would have dealt with it so successfully. The picture gives an overwhelming impression of the majesty of the mountains. The students at Harvard and the public of Boston and Cambridge have reason to be profoundly grateful for this splendid gift in memory of Mrs. Louise E. Bettens."—The Boston *Evening Transcript*, December 22, 1916.

LAKE O'HARA

A NEW MEMORIAL

IN

HARVARD COLLEGE

THE LOUISE E. BETTENS ROOM

PHILLIPS BROOKS HOUSE

HARVARD COLLEGE

JUNE, 1916

New York, June 21, 1916.

President and Fellows
of Harvard College.

Dear Sirs:

In the Phillips Brooks House, Harvard College, is a room in which are now portraits of my mother, Mrs. Louise E. Bettens, and of my brother, Thomas Simms Bettens, and landscapes by A. H. Wyant and Eugene Deszagg, all gifts to the Louise E. Bettens Fund.

For your consideration, I herewith submit a printed sketch, dated June 15, 1916, of the Life of Mrs. Louise E. Bettens.

As an additional gift to that Fund, for that room, I offer a portrait, painted 1907 by Walter Florian, of Frank Bettens, who died March 10, 1864, at the age of twenty. He was the first born of the children of Mrs. Louise E. Bettens.

The following books, in good condition, selected from the Library of Mrs. Bettens, I offer for that room:

	Volumes
Works of Charles Dickens. Dodd, Mead and Company	48
The Waverly Novels. Library Edition. A. & C. Black. J. B. Lippincott	25
The Writings of Thomas Jefferson. Monticello Edition. Issued under the auspices of The Thomas Jefferson Memorial Association of the United States, Washington, D. C. 1904	20

	Volumes
Balzac's Works. Translated. Roberts Brothers...	40
Thackeray's Works. No. 285 of edition limited to one thousand copies. Estes Lauriat.....	30
Works of Jonathan Swift. Edition of Sir Walter Scott. Second Edition. Houghton Mifflin & Co. Dickers & Son.....	19
Novels of Alexander Dumas. Translated. Estes Lauriat	43
Works of Voltaire. Translated. Edition de la Pacification. No. 136 of edition limited to one thousand copies for America. E. R. Dumont..	42

To contain above books I offer you the choice of two, out of four, of the book cases of Mrs. Bettens. Two of these book cases are mahogany, style Chippendale. The other two are black walnut, of a style in vogue in New York City about forty years ago. The black walnut book cases are, in my opinion, more durable, more valuable and much handsomer than the mahogany book cases. Herewith submitted is a photograph of one of the two similar black walnut book cases. The mahogany book cases are sketched in a drawing of that room, a photograph of the drawing being herewith submitted. This drawing shows where the book cases could be placed.

From the furniture of Mrs. Bettens, I offer for that room the following:

Two camels-hair Eastern rugs, each about 12½ by 7½ feet. They are sketched in the drawing of this room. A chair inlaid with mother of pearl and ivory, and an octagon table, both sketched in the drawing of this room, and

both more clearly shown in a photograph herewith submitted. A mahogany desk, style Chippendale, sketched in the drawing of that room, and more clearly shown in a photograph herewith submitted.

I offer, for that room, twelve special Windsor mahogany chairs and four Ben Franklin easy chairs covered in leather, indicated in the drawing of that room, but more clearly shown in sketches herewith submitted. Messrs. Irving & Casson-A. H. Davenport Co., after examining this room, recommend these chairs as suitable for it.

I offer to have installed in that room three (3) window seats with leather cushions over the radiators. I offer to have the following alterations made in this room, to wit:

Present floor removed and replaced by a solid quartered oak floor.

All wall electric lights on North, South and West walls to be removed, and two electric fixtures installed in the ceiling, and room to be accordingly wired. The door and bottom register of ventilator in West wall, where there is a closet, to be removed and wall and baseboard extended to South wall, closing up that closet.

Re-paint ceiling North, South and West walls and all woodwork on those walls.

To maintain in good repair and condition the before mentioned portraits, paintings, books, rugs and furniture and electric lights, I offer to give

you Two Thousand ($2,000.) Dollars, to be kept intact as a principal fund, but the income to be used for such repairs and maintenance in good condition of these portraits, paintings, books, rugs, furniture and electric lights, and to replace any, if possible, that may for any reason cease to exist, or require replacement.

It is my wish that the character of Mrs. Louise E. Bettens be impressed on this room. For that reason the portraits of her sons Frank and Thomas Simms Bettens should be in that room. Next to her sons were her books, and the two book cases, with works above specified, should also be in that room. She had other books, some of them more valuable in many ways and closer to her than those now offered, but they are not so suitable for this room.

If you accept my offer, perhaps in the room itself you may be willing to have placed something appropriate and unobtrusive which may indicate that this room is the Louise E. Bettens Room.

Respectfully,

Edward D. Bettens.

The Louise E Bedesis Room
Phillips Brooks House Harvard College
June 20 1916
As prepared. Some details omitted

Extract from a Letter Dated March 21, 1917
from the Secretary of the Phillips
Brooks House Association to
Edward D. Bettens,
Referring to the

Louise E. Bettens Room

"I hope that you will be able to come to Cambridge and see how beautiful the room is. It certainly is a great contribution to the House and will be a place where young men may go to sit quietly, to meditate, and if they so desire, to pray. We do not intend that it shall be used for a general reading room, as we feel that the atmosphere created by the furnishing and fittings is such that it should elevate the spirit of the men who may come to use this memorial to Phillips Brooks which was reared here as a home of

Piety, Charity and Hospitality."

THE LOUISE E. BETTENS ROOM

PHILLIPS BROOKS HOUSE

HARVARD COLLEGE

MARCH 23, 1917

BOUND BY ZAEHNSDORF

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